

# DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL

VOLUME LX

Published Every Thursday,  
at 95 Ft. Washington Ave.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1931

Subscriptions Price, \$2 a year.

NUMBER 28

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1886, at the Post  
Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in  
Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 10, 1918

## Building a Temple

A builder built a temple,  
He wrought it with grace and skill;  
Pillars and groins and arches  
All fashioned to work his will.  
Men said as they saw its beauty  
"It shall never know decay."  
Great is thy skill, O builder:  
Thy fame shall endure for aye."

A teacher built a temple  
With loving and infinite care,  
Planning each arch with patience,  
Laying each stone with prayer.  
None praised her unceasing efforts,  
None knew her wondrous plan,  
For the temple the teacher built  
Was unseen by the eyes of man.

Gone is the builder's temple,  
Crumbled into the dust;  
Low lies each stately pillar,  
Food for consuming rust.  
But the temple the teacher built  
Will last while the ages roll;  
For the beautiful unseen temple  
Is a child's immortal soul.

## OLD CLUBFOOT

A newspaper account of the exploit of two young fellows who roped and choked a big mountain lion to death, furnished my friend Harry Staunton with a text for one of the best stories I have ever heard him tell. This is his narrative:

Back in the eighties while I was still in my early teens, my father bought a large tract of rough land in the Siskiyou, a range of low, partly wooded mountains along the border between Oregon and California. Our place was near the line on the Oregon side. Grass was plentiful, and there was an abundance of water, which made the section a natural grazing country. We planned to stock our new ranch with a few horses and cattle; if all went well, the natural increase would provide us with a good living.

But we soon found that the region harbored many predatory animals, or "varmints," as the settlers called them. There were coyotes, timber wolves, bears, bobcats and pumas, or mountain lions, which were by far the most destructive of all. They killed several of father's calves and young colts, and we soon realized that in such a remote place stock raising would be hazardous.

In self-defense the ranchers increased their packs of dogs and from time to time organized neighborhood hunts. Traps and poison baits accounted for not a few of the depredators. At last this persistent warfare began to show encouraging results, and the ranchers breathed easier as their harried flocks and herds thrived and multiplied in ever-increasing security.

But one cunning old denizen of the woods still survived—a monstrous mountain lion that seemed to bear a charmed life. Traps, deadfalls and poison bait alike he scorned, and moreover he had a mystifying trick of getting away from the best packs of hounds the countryside could muster. When the dogs took his trail he always made for a widely extended succession of rugged rim rocks, and there he soon left them completely baffled. Some thought the creature escaped by leaping across wide crevices in the rocky formation and then slipping away into some inaccessible cave.

Most cougars will take to a tree when pressed by the hounds, but "Old Clubfoot," as this renegade was called, would never take. A misshapen hind foot minus several toes—said to have been caused by a bear trap early in his career—no doubt made it hard for him to climb. Old-timers in those parts who had killed many of his kind declared that to judge from the size of the footprints he must be the "biggest cougar in all outdoors."

As for strength, told us our neighbors, Jim Conrad, told us that he once happened on the spot where Clubfoot had killed one of his large calves. The tracks in the snow showed him exactly what had taken place. "That calf of mine was nigh as big as a yearlin'," said Conrad, "and must have weighed all of two hundred and fifty pounds. Ol' Clubfoot ketcht it in a little opening and drag it off 'bout fifty yards to the edge of the timber where he could eat it quiet-like. Lying right in the way was a big fir log partly nigh three feet thick. Did the ol' scratch go round the log into? Not by a blame sight! He up and

jumped clean over it, calf and all, and what's more never brushed the snow on top of the log in the least. I could hardly believe my own eyes but tracks in snow don't lie."

During that winter I was permitted to accompany father and other men of the neighborhood on several hunts after old Clubfoot. A well-to-do breeder of horses who had lost several valuable colts to the ravager had offered a reward of two hundred dollars for his destruction. We had dogs and guns in plenty, but all our efforts netted us not even one glimpse of the wily old catamount.

Spring came, and in the consequent rush of work Clubfoot was all but forgotten. In addition to plowing and sowing we had several miles of new fences to build, and much of our old lines had to be repaired and strengthened. One morning father gave instructions to Obed Jenkins, our hired man, to look over our north line fence and mend some weak spots where the cattle had been getting through. I was sent along as a helper, and some of our pack of hounds apparently thought that they might be able to help too, for half a dozen of them came trotting along after us.

Following the fence, which was of barbed wire, we soon found ourselves over the crest of a good-sized hill that sloped away towards a deep and heavily wooded canon. We carried a hammer and a wire stretcher for taking up slack. We were perhaps a mile and a half away from home when the dogs began to sniff the air suspiciously and at the same time scattered out.

"Why in the name of common sense didn't we think to fetch a gun along?" observed Obed. "Them dogs are liable to jump a deer or mebbe a bear and run it right over us."

I remember thinking that Obed Jenkins with his six feet two or three inches of powerful yet lithe and sinewy frame was a good enough all-round man almost to outturn a deer or outbox a bear.

"Boo-oo, hoo-woo-oo," suddenly boomed the hounds.

"Listen! They're after some varmint sure as shootin'," exclaimed Obed.

After a short chase through some dense undergrowth they came to a halt, baying savagely as if they had overtaken a dangerous foe. Forgetting for the moment that we were unarmed, we rushed towards the sounds, eager to discover the cause of the commotion. As we ran we almost stumbled over the remnant of a fresh "kill," a fat young steer, one of father's. We saw at a glance that a desperate struggle had taken place.

Each of us wishing that he had a gun, we pushed our way warily through the tangled brush, keeping a sharp lookout ahead and scanning the trunks and limbs of likely-looking trees that might afford lodgment for the beast. I suppose that I must have become excited by that time, for when Obed suddenly clutched my arm and pointed straight in front of us I jumped. "Sh!" he said in a whisper. "That it is—on the ground in that thicket. It's a whoppin' big cougar!"

We had approached uncomfortably close to the big cat, which was crouched low in the midst of an extremely dense growth of young scrub oaks. It was so much occupied with the dogs that it did not notice us.

I jumped again when Obed grabbed my arm a second time. "Look!" he said. "Look at that critter's hind foot! It's ol' Clubfoot!" Then after a moment he added, "Boy, you and me are going to kill him."

"Shall I hustle back home after a rifle?" I said.

"No!" ordered my companion. "He'll light out of here long afore you could get back with a gun. We're going to make sure of him right now; them two hundred dollars is as good as ours. Now do just what I tell ye. Take this hunting knife, hold it tight and follow close behind me. Don't be skeered and don't make a sound. All ready now—come on!"

You may be sure that I was "skeered," but I had great confidence in Obed's prowess and crawl-

ed along after him. As silently as Indians we crept up behind the cougar, keeping low on our hands and knees and taking advantage of every bit of cover. My brain was in too much of a whirl to imagine how my partner hoped to cope barehanded with such an animal. One thought, though, became increasingly clear in my mind, "I have the knife, our only weapon, and I must stick by him to the end."

My wide-staring eyes now noticed that Obed was almost close enough to the great beast to touch it. The hounds were arched in a noisy semicircle outside the thicket and were leaping wildly at its head, taking care to keep just far enough away for safety. Their incessant uproar and threatening manoeuvres held the creature's attention. Except for a vicious spat at a two-venturesome hound now and then he lay still. The extremely thick growth of young oaks, which were from three to four inches in diameter, pressed closely against his body on both sides and were interwoven in a tangled mass of tough small limbs above. The nervously twitching tip of the long, heavy tail was extended toward us.

Bending behind some ferns, Obed worked himself a little nearer. The end of the cat's tail almost brushed his face. Then he grabbed it and threw half its length in a hitch round a sapling. The startled beast plunged forward, but the young giant grasping the end of the tail in both hands had braced his feet in tug-of-war fashion. Making a supreme effort, he held; the closeness of the small trees kept the cougar from doubling round and reaching him with teeth and claws. "Quick now with that knife!" he yelled to me. "Hamstring him; cut them big cords on his hind legs!"

I had just enough nerve left to slash through first one and then the other of the major tendons of the brute's hind quarters. Then we both scrambled to a safe distance.

Though crippled, the cougar was still dangerous. It lay writhing on the ground, spitting and hissing and still able to fight off the now frenzied hounds. I said I supposed we should need a rifle to finish the animal, but Obed replied: "Shucks, no! We started this little scrimmage 'thout no shootin' iron, and we're goin' to finish it up 'thout one."

The resourceful mountaineer cut a stout pole of good length and sharpened one end with his hunting knife. When he held it tantalizingly near old Clubfoot's face the cougar seized the sharp point in its jaws. A sudden thrust forced it well down the cruel throat; then a number of quick jabs and twists backed by Obed's brawny arms and we saw the fierce old outlaw quiver convulsively and gaspingly breathe his last.

Leaving the rest of the job of fencing to be attended to some other day, we rushed home, eager to tell the news. When the carcass of the mountain lion was hauled out of the canon it was found to measure nine feet eight inches from tip to tip; it was bigger than the largest of the species ever killed up to that time in the Siskiyou.

The reward was promptly paid, and Obed insisted on dividing it equally with me. I have often wondered though how Obed ever kept me from taking to my heels.—*Youth's Companion.*

It is reported that Miss Pauline Leader, a deaf girl of 22, has written her autobiography. She calls it "And No Birds Sing." It is published by the Vanguard Press, after being neglected by nine publishers. Prominent writers such as Isabel Paterson, Harry Hansen, and William Soskin have all hailed Miss Leader's book as a great human document.

## Pacific Northwest Services

Rev. Olaf Hanson, Missionary

Seattle first and third Sunday, 11 A.M., at St. Mark's Cathedral, 10th Ave. and E. Galer St.  
Tacoma, Wash., Christ Church, July 12th.  
Centralia, Wash., St. John's, July 26th.

## Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

### TORONTO TIDINGS

Miss Cyrene Youngs, of Ingersoll, was a smiling visitor in our midst on Sunday, June 21st, having been invited down for a ride by a couple of hearing friends. From her, we learned that her two deaf brothers, Cyrus and Stanley, are doing well.

The Rev. L. W. Taylor spoke very interestingly and forcefully at our service on June 21st, advising all never to worry over trifling things in this life, for God will ever provide our wants if we simply ask for it, and described how Peter and others had found out after much patient waiting. Mrs. H. W. Roberts rendered gracefully the solo "Come Unto Jesus, Ye Forlorn Sinners."

The Bridget Literary Society pulled off its annual picnic on June 20th, on the athletic flats below the viaduct on Blood Street just west of the Humber River, and there was a very encouraging turnout. Here the jolly crowd made merry in various ways until nearly six in the evening, when a heavy thunderstorm interrupted their pleasure and forced them to run pell-mell for shelter under the great viaduct, and when the storm abated, all went home in cheerful spirits, in the knowledge that the heavy rain was doing the parched country a world of good.

The Rev. Mr. Taylor, who preached at our church on June 21st, was accompanied by Mrs. Taylor and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Howard, who were deeply interested in our church and its environment. The Taylors are now evincing a warm interest in the deaf, which began when Mr. Taylor spoke at our Bible Class early this spring.

Mrs. J. T. Shilton and children have gone for a good stay at their cottage at Wasaga Beach on the beautiful Georgian Bay. Mr. Shilton intends rejoining them at intervals and as often as his arduous duties will permit, and more especially over the week-ends.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerys J. Crocker were pleased to receive a visit from the latter's brother, his wife and two children, of Oshawa, over the week-end of June 20th, having motored up to see their mother off for her home in Cleveland, O.

Miss Sophie Fishbein, on returning from the Belleville Convention, stopped over with friends here for several days before returning to her home in London. She took in the Bridget Literary Society's annual picnic on the Humber flats on June 20th.

Mrs. H. W. Roberts and her sister and niece, Mrs. G. E. Squirrel, attended the funeral of a relative, who died in this city, out to Laurel Hill Cemetery, near Bolton, on June 24th, some thirty miles north of Toronto.

Miss Edna Egginton enjoyed a boat ride across the lake to Port Dalhousie and back on June 21st. It's certainly worth taking a trip over on a sultry summer day.

On his return from attending the Belleville Convention, Mr. Daniel Fleming, of Craigleith, spent several days with relatives and friends in this city.

Mr. Charles L. McLaughlin and some friends motored up and took in the beautiful water scenery around Game Bridge, on June 1st. These waters are a fisherman's paradise.

Mrs. Robert Skinner, the beloved mother of Mrs. Emerys J. Crocker, who was hurriedly summoned from Cleveland, O., a couple of months ago, to her sick daughter's bedside, and who has been here since then, left on June 20th to join her husband over the border.

After the Belleville Convention, the Rev. Cyril Clarke, of White River, came up here for a few days' visit to see our new church, in which he was profoundly interested. Further mention of his connection with the deaf will be given later.

Miss Helen A. Middleton, of Niagara Falls, spent the week-end of June 27th at "Mora Glen."

### A SUDDEN CALL

With startling suddenness, the Angel of Death came along and carried off

another well-known personality among the deaf, when Mrs. James Swan, of Santa Barbara, Cal., bowed to His will on June 18th, 1931. That same evening, she and her young husband were enjoying themselves at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bradshaw and left for their home in seemingly good spirits. Early next morning, Mr. Swan came over to the Bradshaws to break the melancholy news that his bride of less than a year had passed through this darkened life to the life immortal during that night. This news cast a great gloom of widespread sorrow everywhere, as he deceased was universally known and beloved. The body was interred in Santa Barbara. She died of acute indigestion.

The deceased was formerly Miss Bella Russell, of Niagara Falls, N. Y., and attended the Rochester School of that State. On July 1st, 1908, she was united in marriage to William Charles Lightfoot, eldest son of the late Mr. Charles and Mrs. Lightfoot, of Toronto. By this union, a son was born, who is now married and the father of one child in Santa Barbara. The married life of Mr. and Mrs. William Lightfoot was not long lived, for five years later, on January 24th, 1913, Mr. Lightfoot died on an incurable disease. In the following July, the widow married again this time to Mr. Theodore Law, also of Toronto, and the couple went to live in Hamilton for a few years before going to reside in sunny California. This union brought another son into this world. At first the deceased's second matrimonial venture was a happy one and went on buoyantly until sometime after their arrival beyond the Cascades, when marital entanglements began to bud up in their hitherto peaceful lives, and a year or so ago, Mrs. Law secured a divorce from her husband, and shortly afterwards married Mr. James Swan for the third time, and she was beginning to enjoy life over again when the hand of death stepped in and recalled her to a better and happier life. During her residence in Toronto, the late Mrs. Swan was a genial favorite among her legion of friends, who now regret her sudden demise. To the bereaved ones we extend our deepest sympathy.

### WATERLOO WEE BITS

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Golds, Sr., had company at their home here on June 21st.

Mr. H. A. Cowan, of London, came down for the service in Kitchener, on June 21st, and treated the good turnout to a specially fine and rousing sermon.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Black entertained friends from outside points before and after the Cowan meeting on June 21st.

Kitchener was one of the places suggested at the convention in Belleville, as a suitable place for the next gathering of the O. A. D., but Ottawa got the "plum." Had this city been chosen there would have been no mistake made, for this city affords every facility for such a gathering with many points of interest to see, as well as being centrally located in the very heart of the Province. We hope some future gathering will convene here.

Mr. Allan Nahrgang is so glad to have his two sons, Wallace and Clarence, home again from the Belleville Convention. They are now boarding at the Kitchener Orphanage for the summer and are well pleased with their new surroundings, and the other boarders are very friendly towards them. Wallace and Clarence will return to Belleville again on September 9th next.

Mr. Gordon Meyer was our only representative at the late Belleville convention and tells us it was a very pleasant gathering. He was very much pleased to meet many of his old schoolmates. He traveled to and fro in his car and covered over five hundred miles.

The deaf of Waterloo County and adjacent parts should come in to the Gleadow meeting in Kitchener on July 12th, as Mr. Gleadow is an exceptionally clever speaker, and is sure to give all a good address.

By a strange coincidence, Mr. Allan Nahrgang, while wending his way to Waterloo a short time ago, passed the home of one of his working mates, who drew Allan's attention to his seven-year-old son, who is totally deaf and who will start for the Belleville school for the first time this fall.

Mr. A. H. Cowan, of London, who gave us a splendid sermon on June 21st, on "Paul's Message to Timothy," was accompanied by two of his clever daughters, and while here were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Moy-nihan. Mr. Cowan gave us an account of the Belleville convention, which he attended.

Mr. Gordon Meyer, with his father and oldest sister, motored up to Detroit recently, where they spent a few days with friends. Gordon has certainly been traveling around a bit in his Ford roadster.

The Kitchener Orphanage, in which the Nahrgang boys are boarding, is situated very close to where Allan Nahrgang works, so he is able to see his boys every day.

The meeting in Kitchener on June 21st was not up to the usual standard in attendance, owing to several of the deaf here being under the weather at that time.

### BORDER BREEZES

Mr. and Mrs. Casimir Sadows, of Detroit, invited a number of relatives and friends to a delightful evening party at their comfortable home on Meldrum Avenue, in honor of their brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ball's twenty-ninth wedding anniversary on June 25th. A very pleasant time was spent, and Mr. and Mrs. Ball were well remembered.

A great many of the deaf in and around Detroit are now working from three to five days a week, as business is still very slack, but this is better than none at all.

A few by-laws that were injected into the statutes of the Ontario Association of the Deaf, which held its nineteenth convention here in Windsor five years ago, were rescinded at the recent Belleville convention on economic grounds.

On their way home from Hamilton on June 20th, after a very pleasant visit with the Gleadow, Taylor, and Waggoner families in that city, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Braithwaite, of Walkerville, Mr. and Mrs. George MacDonald, of Windsor, and Mrs. Edward Ball stopped over night in London with the Cowans and other friends and arrived home safely the following noon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Berry, of Royal Oak, observed their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary on June 27th, by inviting a number of friends to a delightful party.

### CONVENTION CHIPS

It was a good thing that Mr. Peter McDougall, of Limoges, was elected to the executive board, inasmuch as Ottawa was chosen as the next meeting place. On this score he will be able to arrange details for the next convention at the capital, than would otherwise be the case, for Peter's home is in close proximity to Ottawa.

In former years railway standard certificates were in great demand by all the delegates, but now it is different. Times have changed and other modes of traveling have loomed upon the scene, especially the bus lines and the privately owned auto, and no wonder the majority traveled to and fro by the latter means. During the meet, the school grounds were dotted all over with cars of every make and description, mute evidence that the deaf are abreast of the times.

For a long time past, the former pupils who were at school during the superintendency of the late Dr. T. B. Coughlin, along with other sympathizers, razed a sufficient fund to erect a beautiful tablet to the memory of our late Superintendent, and during the convention this handsome worded bronze slab was unveiled at the old school amid an interesting ceremony. This tablet now hangs on the wall in the reception room, alongside the valuable oil-painted portraits of the late Supt. R. Mathison, a gift from his former pupils and admiring friends and of the late Professor Samuel T. Greene, a masterpiece and gift of Mr. A. W. Mason, of Toronto. These are beautiful and lasting remembrances of our departed benefactors.

There were two delegates at this convention, whose combined age totaled 174 years. They were Miss Annie Perry and Mr. A. W. Mason, both of Toronto. Miss Perry, now over ninety-three, was a pupil at the school under both Dr. Palmer and Mr. R. Mathison. It is sixty-one years since she graduated and her memories are still wonderfully fresh, and she

makes practically all her own wearing apparel except her shoes and stockings, and so neat are her gowns made as to arouse the envy of the most critical observer. She is probably the oldest deaf lady in all America, and has two deaf sisters, one having since gone to her last resting place, while the other is living quietly in Cobourg.

Mr. A. W. Mason, who is now in his eighty-second year, has only missed one convention since this Association was formed, and is now a life member, a privilege that very few enjoy. He is still going strong and is the grand old "daddy" of the Toronto deaf.

### GENERAL GLEANINGS

Miss Reta Boss, late of Springfield, N. S., and Galt, Ont., is now a very happy soul, for the other day the Supreme Court of Massachusetts decreed that she was now free of any obligations to her former husband, Mr. Roy Coles, of Galt, Ont. This divorce restores her to her maiden name of Miss Reta Boss.

The accident in which the Hendersons, of Sarnia, recently figured, near Crumlin, Ont., was not as serious as was generally surmised, and much miscalculation was given out. It now turns out that it was an unavoidable accident, pure and simple, and now Mr. Henderson has his car out in use as though it never came through a scrape, while Mrs. Henderson has completely recovered from her minor cuts.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Scott and child, of Schwartz Creek, Mich., have returned home after a visit to Mrs. Scott's old home at Oil Springs and other parts in that vicinity.

Our outside mission meetings seem to be getting more and more largely attended, and the Sarnia meeting on June 21st was no exception. At this gathering, which Mr. Harry E. Grooms, of Toronto, conducted in a very pleasing and forceful way, we noticed, besides Mr. and Mrs. Jontie Henderson, Misses Blanche and June Batty and Messrs. Douglas McMillan and Thomas Bissell, of Sarnia, the following outsiders: Mr. and Mrs. William Wark and daughter, Jean, of Wyoming; Mr. and Mrs. John Mackie, of Dresden; Misses Edith Squires, of Petrolia; and Grace Watts, of Thorford; Miss Annie Pemberton and Lawrence Stewardson, of Forest; Samuel Pugsley, of Bridgen; and Henry Scott, of Camlachie.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

### Missionary for Deaf is Ordained

Ordination of the Rev. Robert S. Fletcher, of Birmingham, to the priesthood as missionary to the deaf, was conducted on Sunday morning at the Church of the Advent, with many Episcopal ministers assisting in the services.

The ordination sermon was preached by the Rev. Gilbert C. Braddock, Vicar of St. Ann's Episcopal Church for the Deaf, New York City. It was delivered in sign language, later being given orally by the Rev. John L. Jenkins, rector of All Saints' Episcopal Church, Birmingham.

The ordination services were presided over by the Rt. Rev. William G. McDowell, Bishop of the Alabama diocese. The new priest was presented for ordination by the Rev. R. Bland Mitchell, rector of St. Mary's Episcopal Church, Dr. Charles Clingman, Church of the Advent, read the ordination litany. The communion service was conducted by Bishop McDowell, assisted by the Rev. Carl Henckell, Grace Episcopal Church. The ordination gospel was read by the Rev. V. G. Lowery, of St. John's Episcopal Church, Ensley, and Trinity Episcopal Church, West End. The ordination epistle was read by the Rev. Vernon McMaster, St. Andrew's Episcopal Church.

The ordination sermon stressed the qualities a church leader should have, declaring these qualities were needed in a missionary to the deaf as well as in any other minister. This leadership must be moral as well as intellectual and spiritual, he said.

As missionary to the deaf, the Rev. Mr. Fletcher will have the care over deaf-mutes in nine Southern states, comprising the province of Sewanee of the Protestant Episcopal Church. There are some 4,000 deaf-mutes under his care. He will maintain headquarters in Birmingham.—*Birmingham Age Herald.*



# Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, JULY 9, 1931  
EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor  
WM. A. RENNERT, Assistant Editor

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 1634 Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS  
One Copy, one year, \$2.00  
To Canada and Foreign Countries, \$2.50

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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the  
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL  
Station M. New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man; Whenever wrong is done To the humblest and the weakest 'Neath the all-beholding sun, That wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves most base, Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race."

## Sea Bathing

DURING the months of July and August, especially should either deaf or hearing people play safe. Each of these months has an added quota to the number of deaths by drowning. Gay parties go to the seashore and too often certain of their number never return. The relentless sea has swallowed them. The precautions and safety appliances have not been properly observed. All along the shores of the Atlantic a million of people gather on a very warm day. There are life-guards who warn the reckless bathers and who save many a foolish one from a watery grave. There are life-lines at every bathing beach. But still the death toll goes on. If bathers would obey the rules, there would be fewer fatalities to mourn the loss of loved ones.

It is not possible to here enumerate the precautions that should always be taken. But the observance of a few would reduce the mortality of swimmers in the sea. First of which is the caution to avoid plunging into the surf while perspiring, as a too sudden chill results in cramp, that renders the best swimmer powerless. Also the same result is liable from entering the water immediately after eating. The safest way is to cling to the life-lines and never to go beyond them. Also never to go into the surf when the tide is ebbing, because of the danger that the undertow might snatch the feet from the sand on which they are planted and rush the body underneath the sea long enough to make drowning an absolute certainty, because of the water swallowed in endeavoring to breathe.

The best time to bathe is when the tide is coming in. The surf may be high when it sweeps shoreward, but if you hold to the life-lines and jump it will do no harm. If you are away from the life-lines and it billows over you, don't get panicky, but hold your breath and the force of the wave will carry you to the shallow water near the shore. Good swimmers can float over a wave, but where it breaks, the best move is to dive through it.

The dreaded "sea puss" is a rare occurrence along the New Jersey Coast. It pulls the sand from under your feet and carries you under the water far out to sea. It comes unexpectedly, no matter how the tide runs. If this undercurrent ever catches you, the best move is to hold your breath and swim as high as possible.

In another column will be found an article upon the life work and the lamented death of Lars M. Larson. He was one of the early graduates of Gallaudet College, having received his degree of Bachelor of Arts in the Class of 1882, of which he had previously been the sole surviving member. He lived a very useful life, earnest and progressive, and was devoted to the educational welfare of the deaf children, as well as the general uplift of the adults, whose rights he championed and responsibilities he emphasized.

THE disordered mind (or minds) that conceived and published and circulated the blanket sheet at Winnipeg, Manitoba, Can., called "The Stingaree," probably intended it as a joke upon certain of the prominent personalities in attendance at the Convention of the American Teachers of the Deaf, a dignified assemblage to promote the educational welfare of the deaf; but such a sheet falling into alien hands would suggest that educators of the deaf were a queer and unworthy group of people. "The Stingaree" is entirely devoid of wit, and replete with libelous vulgarity. Had such a sheet characterized a gathering of the deaf themselves, it might have been exhibited as an example of their lamentable mental and moral depravity, that could only be alleviated and counteracted by the universal application of the pural method.

## Rev. H. B. Waters a Priest

Rev. Horace Bernard Waters was ordained to the priesthood at St. John's Church, Woodward Avenue and Vernor Highway, Thursday morning, at ten o'clock, June 11th. With him, Rev. Benedict Williams, son of the late Bishop Charles D. Williams, also became a priest.

Rt. Rev. Herman Page, D.D., Bishop of Michigan, officiated at the ordination of both. Mrs. Grace Davis acted as interpreter. About seven hundred attended.

Mr. Waters and Mr. Williams have been on the staff of St. John's Church as assistants to Rev. Woodroffe, D.D., rector of St. John's Church, who presented them to the bishop for ordination.

In the ordination sermon, Bishop Page referred to the fine social vision of the late Bishop Williams, and stressing how Bishop Williams had appreciated the greatness of human need, he told how the church was trying to meet that need today. Turning personally to the two men ordained, he challenged them to see human needs, and to consecrate their lives to meet them.

In taking charge of the deaf mission, Rev. Mr. Waters will direct the work of a congregation of 125 deaf-mutes. Episcopal church work among deaf for the city, and more or less for the State, center at St. John's Parish, where it has been organized for forty years.

Rev. Mr. Waters' ordination brought four deaf priests from various parts of the country. They were the Rev. J. M. Koehler, retired missionary to the deaf of Scranton, Pa., who is the oldest in holy order among the deaf Episcopal clergy in the country; the Rev. Franklin C. Snielau, missionary to the deaf in the Diocese of Ohio and Southern Ohio; the Rev. Collins S. Sawhill, retired missionary to the deaf, and the Rev. G. F. Flick, rector of All Angels' Church, Chicago, missionary in the Diocese of Chicago, Milwaukee, Fon Du Lac, Quincy, and Springfield.

Following the service, a dinner was served in the Parish House for the new priests, bishops, missionaries, and families. Mr. Waters' mother and sister, of Missouri, attended. Rev. Mr. Koehler made an address, followed by Bishop Page, Rev. Waters, and others.

Bishop Page stated that Mr. Waters' 81-year old mother knew Bishop Hawke before the Civil War.

Among the gifts Rev. Mr. Waters received were roses, "The Life of Christ," written by Rev. O. J. Whildin, of Baltimore, Md., whose charming wife made it.

Letters of felicitation from the Rev. O. J. Whildin, of Baltimore, and other missionaries who were unable to be present, were read.

In the afternoon, the ladies of St. John's Service League had a meeting, with a large attendance, at the Community House, Mrs. Behrendt presiding. The missionaries attended the meeting and visited the new Community House. Rev. Mr. Sawhill, by request, opened the meeting with a prayer. Rev. Mr. Snielau was present, but left that afternoon immediately for Ohio, on account of the illness of his aged father. Rev. Mr. Flick remained in the town, visiting his cousin, and left for Chicago the next day.

In the evening, at the Parish House, a reception was held in honor of Rev. Mr. Waters. Punch and wafers were served. Rev. Mr. Koehler, Rev. Sawhill, Mr. Jones, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Colby, Mrs. Hoy, and Mr. Buby gave interesting testimonials in honor of Rev. Mr. Waters.

Rev. Koehler left that evening for home.

That evening, Mrs. Waters, aged mother of Rev. Mr. Waters, and his sister, Mrs. Hoy, left for Missouri, with much pride that he was ordained a priest. They left little Marjorie, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Waters, who had been staying with them since last fall. But little Marjorie will join her aunt and grandmother later this summer.

Rev. Mr. Sawhill gave a sermon the following Sunday. The theme was

"But, If, Perhaps." The chapel was crowded with the deaf and visitors. Mrs. Schneider rendered the Twenty-Third Psalm. Rev. Mr. Sawhill left Monday, June 14th, for home.

On Sunday, June 21st, at the chapel of St. John's Church, Rev. Mr. Waters preached as a priest, his first sermon being "Our Daily Bread."

Mr. Waters is slowly regaining his health and strength, though he preached every Sunday morning since he was ordained priest.

During Mr. Waters' confinement last May, at the hospital, Mr. R. V. Jones, layman, conducted the services. St. John's Church on Woodward Avenue and Vernor Highway is as old as the writer. It was built in April 19th, 1859. The inscription on the stone wall of the entrance reads: "My House Shall Be Called a House of Prayer for All People."

St. John's Community House is on the left side of the church. It is built of white stone, three stories high, with basement. The top story of this house is a gift from St. John's Church to the deaf of Detroit who join the league.

The club hall is almost completely furnished. It is amazing to see the progress the ladies of the league have made in this excellent hall. The league officials appear capable and efficient.

I am proud of the club league and its beautiful house. I hope that it will be allowed to grow. I understand that before long a new club will be established for the men.

Mrs. C. C. Colby.

## St. Louis

The Silent Boreans Class of the Christian Church had their annual outing June 28th, at Forest Park. There was a large gathering of the deaf and hearing friends. After refreshments, there was the usual Bible Class conducted by Rev. Barclay Meador, interpreted by Mrs. O. A. Schneider. They stayed late to avoid the torrid heat that has been hovering over the city for more than six days. We hope by the time this reaches the JOURNAL readers we will be enjoying cool weather.

The Gallaudet Club's movie corp have decided to give only two shows a month during the hot weather. In the fall it will be weekly. They are helping the club to meet its expenses.

It will soon be "all aboard for Boston," to attend the N. F. S. D. convention. It is about time that those in the South and West, intending to make change of cars, should write to Mr. Charles Haig, so he will have a representative at the station to meet them.

Mrs. Charles Crusius was tendered a birthday party June 23d, by her lady friends. All had a good time, until it was time for those who have a husband to get home and have supper ready. Mrs. Crusius received many useful presents.

Many of the deaf are still on the idle list, as there is not sufficient work to justify in giving full time.

Mrs. Ida Udell left St. Louis on the 20th for Rockford, Illinois, to visit her relatives that she has not seen for several years. She attended the Illinois Association for the Deaf and reported there was a large gathering and all had a good time. It was worth the trip.

The Chapter Home Fund had its picnic July 4th, at Carondelet Park, with a good crowd. The soft drinks counter did a lively business, and the younger class took advantage of boating with their girls.

Mrs. Clifford Stegleman, who has been "ailing for some time, had to go to the St. Mary's Hospital on Papin Street, with the hope that they can restore her to her usual health.

It is said that the Lutheran Mission for the Deaf has about decided on a place for their new church on St. Louis Avenue, financially helped by the hearing Lutherans. They hope to have their regular meeting, when the new church is completed. At present they meet at the Grace Lutheran Church.

Chairman Marshall, of the Frat Division No. 24 picnic committee, reports that he made something good to help defray expense of the division's delegate to Boston and return.

Mrs. Augusta Rodenberger has been with her niece in East St. Louis, Ill., for some time, helping her niece get ready for her trip to California to visit her brother. Mrs. Rodenberger took advantage in calling on her friends in St. Louis before going to Rockford, Ill., to attend the I. A. D. Convention.

During the heated season, many of the deaf went out of town, and those who cannot leave, have been going to the parks to cool off and get some fresh air. The largest park, we have is Forest Park, which is equipped with many wild animal houses, and is worth a visit, also a very nice boating lagoon, which is well patronized by the deaf.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Kellner, who have an antique furniture store on 5068 Delmar Boulevard, have been in Chicago visiting their brother. On their way home, they stopped at Rockford, Ill., to mingle with the I. A. D. Conventioneers. They reported that the "Windy City" did not suit them.

REXV.

# CHICAGO

George "Whale" Walnoha again won fourth medal in the javelin throw, as 700 picked athletes competed in the Midwest States Track and Field Championships at Soldier Field, June 27th. Athletes from several states came to compete—the winners of sectional qualifying tests. Walnoha qualified for the finals in javelin, shot and discus, while George Mikl, his classmate of the Illinois school's 1931 graduating class, qualified for the discus.

Only the winner of the javelin was picked to be sent to the National A. A. U. meet in Lincoln, Neb., July 3-4, so that ends the season for our doughty deaf contender. It may possibly end his career entirely. For it may prove he has "burned out"—like excessive heating of the motor of a racing automobile ruins the machine.

Walnoha won All-American Schools for Deaf recognition at the Central States Basketball tournament in Jacksonville, last month—three days after leaving the hospital following ten days, confinement. The stamina exerted to make good there made tremendous drains on his reserve vitality. Originally some 190 pounds, he failed to recover his powerful physique. Three months ago, he twisted, or strained, the elbow muscles of his throwing arm—he is a left-hander, or "southpaw." This made every competition a matter of excruciating pain. Over and over, he would fizzle in his first two throws, only to land among the elite on his final trial, by dint of tremendous determination. This is bound to affect his future; some fear his arm may never be quite right again. A visit to such a "bonesetter" Reese would be of vast value—but it costs money, and Walnoha's father died at Christmas.

He is on the "waiting list" of Gallaudet college, and may be admitted if enough of the "passed" students fail to report in the fall. As the famous Johnnie Ringle is said to have left Gallaudet, this means the "Whale" will star at fallback in Ringle's place, should he enter. A "dignitary dinner" was tendered by Mrs. Meagher to several visiting dignitaries, on the 24th. Present were Mrs. Annie Demick Langlois, of the Washington school in Vancouver, en route to vacation in Michigan. Also Miss Olga Anderson, a teacher in the North Dakota school. Miss Elizabeth Moss, a teacher in the Indiana School, who hails from the burgh of Baltimore like Mrs. Flick—whose house-guest she was. Miss Moss left a few days later in her own car, on a leisurely route to Boston. Also Mrs. Ingrid Dahl, who with her husband and young Brady left for a summer in Minnesota a few hours after the party. Local friends of the visitors filled out the dozen diners.

An "You 'Auto' Know" guessing contest provided all the entertainment the boiling weather would allow—and every guest there succeeded in correctly solving the hidden identities of at least half of the makes of automobiles represented.

The "street edition" of the Herald and Examiner, June 28th, states that out of 2,500 teachers of deaf-oral departments, Miss Clara E. Newlee, former head of our department in Parker Practice school here—has been selected to take charge of similar work at Johns Hopkins University, in Baltimore. She will conduct a six-weeks' course in the training of deaf-oralists before student teachers.

The same edition also carried a full column on results achieved by Prof. Robert Gault's "teletactor" at the Alexander Graham Bell school, where two of the graduates are deaf. Prof. Gault conducted his initial experiments at Gallaudet College, back in 1923 or so, and has stuck to his ridiculed idea the deaf can hear sound through their fingertips ever since. I begin to suspect, from results obtained, there may be something in this Northwestern University professor's wild dream, after all.

A farewell party was given at the Catholic deaf club house this week, in honor of Rev. Joseph E. O'Brien, who will be transferred to another city out of Chicago. A big collection of money was donated to the pastor in appreciation of what he has done for all of his Catholic deaf. Rev. Cook has preached at the Holy Family Church for the Catholic hearing for years, but he is becoming hard-of-hearing, and so will be appointed to fill Rev. O'Brien's place. The new pastor, who has no knowledge of the sign-language, will preach at the chapel of the C. D. C. house with Jerry McCarthy as interpreter. It is hoped that he will be the master of the sign-language after learning signs.

A lawn party under the auspices of the Ephpheta Social Center was held at Beverly Hill Forest, 87th Street and Western Avenue, Sunday, June 28th, with a good attendance. A pleasant day was spent in merriment and diversions.

Sunday, June 28th, at the chapel of the C. D. C. house at 8:30 A.M., a number of the Catholic deaf attended mass conducted by Rev. Weiss with Jerry McCarthy as an altar boy, during the absence of Rev. O'Brien, who was visiting in the east after attending the conference of the pastors at Pennsylvania.

REXV.

Mrs. Hasenstab and her sister, Mrs. Wade, of Champaign, Ill., went with Mrs. Ted. J. Haskell to Lake Delavan, Wis., last week for a pleasant sojourn, but Rev. Hasenstab attended the convention of the Illinois Association of the Deaf held at Rockford, Ill. Then he will rejoin his wife there, when he goes for a vacation in a few weeks.

Mrs. Alice Green, mother of Charles, died Friday, June 26th, following her long suffering with illness. Her remains were shipped to Joliet, her old home, for burial beside her husband, who was in charge of the shoe repairing department at the Joliet State prison before his death.

As Rev. Flick has sold his printing outfit to the colored folks who purchased the old All Angels' Church on the South Side, publication of the Silent Churchman has been suspended. Typewritten and mimeographed sheets take its place temporarily. During the summer, Sunday services will be held at 11 A.M. The weekly Wednesday evening gatherings continue, but the supper feature will be suspended during July, August and September.

John D. Sullivan, founder and mainstay of the historic Silent A. C. throughout its twenty years of existence—starting out as an off-the-corner kid's club, and winding up by selling its \$50,000 club house on most advantageous payment plans—has left Chicago for a summer in the West. He was last heard from in Hot Springs, Ark., on a leisurely trip to Arizona, for his health.

Mrs. Alma Meyers, whose divorced husband recently died in California, spent three weeks in Franklin Hospital, with appendicitis.

The Walter Michaelsons are summing in their cottage on the water at Lakewood, Mich., sixteen miles from Muskegon.

Mrs. Fred Young and daughter are back from the convention in Toronto, followed by a visit to relatives.

Washington Barrow, Jr., entered the door of our Grand Old Frat for the first time in years, June 21st. He has just been transferred to Great Lakes Naval Training Station, following three years' service with the Marines in Guam, China, and other Far East points. His enlistment expires next April.

The mother of Andrew Knauff died in Aurora, June 18th.

Mrs. B. E. Brazleton returned from a long stay at Memphis, Tenn., last week, to rejoin her husband.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered to a number of the deaf at the M. E. Mission, Sunday, June 28th.

Rev. Hasenstab appeared in a gray suit at the M. E. Mission, Sunday, June 28th, for the first time since he was appointed to the pastorate.

## WISCONSIN NOTES

Supt. T. Emery Bray has been informed by Dr. Percival Hall, president of Gallaudet College, that four seniors from the Wisconsin School for the Deaf, won scholarships, and have been advised that they may enter the college next fall. The winners are Loretta Oryall, of Monico; Anthony Nogosek, of Independence; B. No Goll, of Sheboygan Falls, and Elizabeth Oakland, of Black River Falls.

Prof. and Mrs. F. J. Neesam and family, of Delavan, Wis., and Mrs. Robert Powers, of Chicago, motored to Wisconsin Rapids and Lacrosse, Wis., visiting Mrs. Neesam's folks until Saturday.

Many deaf people of Delavan attended the Rockford N. F. S. D. picnic, and Oakosh's picnic, too.

The radiators for the boys' new dormitory at the State School for the Deaf are being installed by Stoehr & London, of Milwaukee. The dormitory will be completed in a few weeks and will be ready for occupancy this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pleasant will leave for Minneapolis Wednesday morning, via auto, for a ten days' visit with Mrs. Pleasant's mother.

Miss Nellie M. Passage, living at Delavan, spent the week-end at Niles, Mich.

Miss Linda Prill, of the State School, visited relatives at Oshkosh last week.

Superintendent C. P. Cary, former superintendent at the Wisconsin School for the Deaf, visited the State School last week. This Mr. Cary's first visit to the school in thirty years.

Superintendent F. C. Bray and family, of Fort Atkinson, called on his brother, Superintendent T. Emery Bray, on Wednesday.

Wallace Bray and his wife have returned to Chicago, where they will work at Northwestern University Clinic during the summer.

Miss Beulah Neesam, daughter of Prof. and Mrs. Neesam, of Delavan, is attending Whitewater Summer School.

Mrs. Cleo Myers, daughter of Supt. and Mrs. T. E. Bray, of the Wisconsin Deaf School, visited in Rockford this week-end.

## THIRD FLAT.

3348 W. Harrison St.

Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf

DANIEL E. MOYLAN, Pastor  
215 N. Calhoun St., Baltimore, Md.

Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month.  
Epworth League at 7 P.M.  
Praying services every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:45 P.M.

# SEATTLE

Among the interesting visitors recently in Seattle was Mr. N. Field Morrow, who was in college with the Rev. Mr. Hasenstab, the Rev. Mr. Cloud, Dr. Fox, and others of our well-known deaf men. He taught in the Indiana School for twenty-five years and left there for Los Angeles twenty years ago, with his health impaired and weighing but a hundred and twenty-five pounds. He obtained a position in the Biltmore Hotel in Los Angeles, and his health is now fine. He tips the scales at a hundred and ninety pounds. He left for Minneapolis June 24th, but will return in a month to spend the remainder of the summer here.

Other visitors now here are Miss Delight Rice and her father, who are visiting relatives at Medina, across Lake Washington. They took dinner with Miss Maria Templeton, head of the day schools, the other day, and have been seeing the sights, and Miss Rice has been playing some strenuous golf. She is devoted to her father, who says of her, "She has been rightly named. She is my Delight."

The Gallaudet Guild outing at Brownsville, on June 14th, was smaller than expected, because of the threatening weather. But the fifteen who did go were repaid by having an enjoyable day. The steamer Vashona left Seattle at 9:30 A.M., and reached Brownsville after nearly two hours on beautiful Puget Sound. About two-thirds of the company took dinner at the Awlmetta Inn, and the remainder enjoyed a picnic lunch out of doors. There was bathing, rowing, and fishing for all who cared for these diversions. Joe Kirschbaum and Lance Evans at once went fishing, and the latter caught forty-five small fish. John Hood and John Dorter raced after one another in a couple of rowboats, and the boats were made to perform various eccentric stunts for the diversion of the passengers in them. The sun was warm and the waters of the Sound placid, but when we reached Seattle again—about 7 P.M.—there was a heavy shower.

The Brownsville outing may be repeated later in the summer.

Mr. Morrow was with us on this trip.

At the P. S. A. D. meeting on June 13th, Ed. Martin announced that the annual Frat outing would be held at Centralia, on July 25th and 26th.

Arvid Rudnick was one of this year's graduates from the State School. He decided not to enter Gallaudet, but will cultivate the little farm of two acres left him by his father. He has a job for the summer at Rainier National Park, which begins July 1st. We think he is very fortunate to get a job at this wonderful park. There is always a great rush among the university boys and girls for work there during the summer, and there are never jobs enough to go around.

The house at Rainier Beach of Mrs. Mary Holstrom, the mother of Mrs. Hugo Holcombe, was entirely destroyed by fire on June 7th, and very few effects were saved. It is thought the fire was caused by a defective wire. The loss is fully covered by insurance. Mrs. Holcombe does not care to rebuild, but will make her home with her married daughter on Queen Anne Hill. The four lots belonging to her on Rainier Beach have been given to her children, Mrs. Holcombe receiving one of them.

Visitors to the service on Sunday, June 21st, at the new memorial chapel were Mr. Morrow, Vivian and Newton Holcombe, and Deaconess Myrtle Nosler and one of the little girls from the Mary and Martha Cottage in her charge. The deaconess brought the little girl to see the hymns in the sign-language.

Rudy Stuhlt, of Bremerton, was recently on three weeks' leave of absence to finish his service year at the Navy Yard, and went back to work on June 24th. He and Mrs. Stuhlt went for a ten days' motor trip in Eastern Washington, and report that there are more than thirty deaf residing in Yakima now.

Vivian Holcombe is attending summer school at the University of Washington. She is a senior, and by taking this summer course she will graduate next March, and by then taking one quarter graduate work, she will receive a five-year Normal diploma in June. Vivian's old friends all comment on her remarkable resemblance to her mother, who passed away when she was a tiny girl. Her brother, Newton, entered the University last April as a freshman in the College of Business Administration.

Recently we read in the June American Mercury an article by Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, of Philadelphia, entitled "On Being Deaf." He has sane and correct ideas on the value of lip-reading.

Marion Bertram has just returned from a ten-days' conference at Seaback, to which her expenses were paid by the Y. M. C. A. next year. He will reside at Tolo House, being given room and board there in recognition of her prominence in women's activities on the campus.

Theta Sigma Phi, women's professional journalism honorary, at its banquet this Spring, invited Marion Bertram as one of the distinguished student guests. She wore a beautiful net dress made by her mother.

Jack Bertram returned to Butte at

the end of his week here in a brand new Chevrolet, for which he turned in the old Chevrolet as part payment. John went along for company and returned by train.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Mullin and son of Berkeley are expected shortly to visit the Boyles. Mr. Mullin is a brother of Mrs. Boyle and of Sophia Mullin. He has two weeks' vacation, and enroute to Seattle will stop at Myrtle Point, Ore., to visit another son. Mr. Mullin is an engineer, and his wife has for years been one of the writers for the San Francisco Call.

Oscar Sanders will leave for Boston, whither he goes as a Frat delegate, about July 12th. At Chicago he expects to visit Jimmie and Freida Meagher, and he may make other stops. Oscar has accepted the position of big boys' supervisor at the State school, and will enter upon his duties in September.

J. H. O'Leary, who is the Frat delegate from the Spokane Division, will start east July 6th. He will stop in Minneapolis to make an address at Thompson Hall, and then go to Kalamazoo, Mich., to spend a couple of days as the guest of J. C. Howard.

THE HANSON'S.

June 28, 1931.

## A Viking Pioneer Passes

Lars Larson—who, with Hodgson and Fox, was the only charter member of the N. A. D. present at the Golden Jubilee convention in Buffalo last summer—died from the heat in Minnesota, the last of June!

Old Lars Larson—often mistaken for the late Andrew Carnegie—was truly one of the great deaf men of American history. He founded the New Mexico school, wherein was born his daughter, Rosa, now Mrs. Benjamin Ursin, of Chicago, a hearing woman. He founded the Wisconsin Association of the Deaf, some fifty-five years ago. He had so many other claims to fame that only the versatile pen of a Hodgson or a Veditz can properly enumerate them.

Old Lars Larson, a small ever-smiling man with silvery Van Dyke, and his wife were passengers aboard the special Chicago Caravan to Buffalo last August. It was his last of some fifty conventions. Proud was he to see again his picture in the papers. Out of some ninety-five charter members at that historic Cincinnati birth of the first national association of the deaf, 1880, only he, editor Edwin Allan Hodgson, and Dr. Thomas F. Fox, were able to see the fruition of full fifty years labor. Sturdy and active despite his years, he looked good for another decade of service to the cause. June 27th, he took sick at his home in Minnesota. Tuesday evening he died in that 104-degree heat.

A sturdy little chap, he was forever battling for principles. For example: Some seventeen years ago, when I was Impostor Chief of the N. A. D., which time we secured eleven state laws penalizing the miscreants, I appointed little Lars Larson Impostor Chief for Wisconsin. At his own expense, Larson lobbied two measures through in the state legislature—the Impostor bill and a bill providing deaf defendants cannot be convicted in court without benefit of an interpreter, I believe it was. At every convention of the Wisconsin State Association of the Deaf since then, he has put in his claim for around fifteen dollars, as expenses therefor. "Think of it, friends, only fifteen dollars to bar impostors from the progressive State of Wisconsin, and secure for every arrested deaf man a chance to know the charge against him and present his defense!"

To his shame be it said, the Wisconsin Association has always turned him down. They claim the work was performed under auspices of the N. A. D., and therefore the State is freed from liability. As if any but the deaf of Wisconsin derive benefit therefrom.

At the Golden Jubilee convention of the Wisconsin Association Larson founded, President Neesam ruling, Larson's perpetual claim to have the State formally assume its proper prorate for safeguarding the citizenship rights of silents, was again turned down—as usual. However a collection was taken to show appreciation of founder of the association. The few dollars collected was expended for flowers, and duly presented him with a few words of praise.

A fighter for principle was old Lars Larson. One of the blood-and-iron pioneers whose indomitable spirit launched the movements to which we owe our present status as free citizens, entitled to earn our living and live our own lives. With the growth of our organization, the men who started them—the men who made them successful—are gradually being ignored and forgotten. For this is a selfish world, and devil take the hindmost.

The Viking spirit of old Lars Larson is at rest. His many enterprises carry on unheeding. One by one, the G. A. R. of Silents marches off to fall in for final dress-parade. And we, reading this, arise in silent final salute to another of our real benefactors—paying deserved tribute too late.

Too late!

J. FREDERICK MEAGHER.

In August, 1807, Robert Fulton's steamboat, the Clermont, made her historic journey up the Hudson River from New York City to Albany.



## NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the **DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL**, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Nies and their three children have returned from an 800-mile trip into New England. They went by way of the Hudson River Valley to historic Fort Ticonderoga, then crossed into Vermont on the new Lake Champlain bridge at Crown Point. Five enjoyable days were spent visiting Mr. and Mrs. Yale Crouter at their farm twenty miles from Burlington, and near the shore of Lake Champlain, where there was swimming every day. The return trip was down through Deerfield and Brattleboro. At Northampton, Mass., they spent two days visiting friends. While there, they were received by Miss Caroline Yale, at her home, and afterwards inspected all the buildings of the Clarke School. Aside from the beauty of the buildings and grounds, they were most impressed by the great number of valuable gifts which have been made to this school by its graduates.

At New Haven, they stopped to see Yale University, and at Bridgeport to visit a former classmate of University of Pennsylvania days. A goodly supply of fireworks were purchased in Stamford, and helped celebrate—not only their safe return, but also the Glorious Fourth.

H. A. D.

Over 400 persons jammed the two excursion steamers which left Battery Park for Rye Beach, N. Y., under auspices of the H. A. D., on Sunday morning, June 28th. It was an ideal day and the bunch was gay.

Rabbi and Mrs. Nash, who were forced to remain in the sweltering city, were at the pier and obligingly sped the merry party on with a "Bon Voyage" while Mr. and Mrs. Marcus L. Kenner, also detained, bobbed up near the end of a perfect day and "escorted" the party homeward bound.

Messrs. Ludwig Fischer, Joe Peters, Sam Greenberg, and others of the Arrangement Committee labored like Trojans, and there is no gainsaying that it was one of the best managed affairs of its kind, considering the large crowd that had to be handled. All expressed themselves as delighted and looking forward to a repetition next year.

B. H. S. D.

On Sunday, July 12th, the Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf will have an outing to Indian Point on the Hudson River Day Line boats. Games, swimming, indoor baseball for both boys and girls. Prizes as usual. Fare is \$1.35 for adults; 60 cents, children. Boats leave West 42d and 129th Streets. In case of rain, postponed until July 19th.

Anthony Capelle left for Atlantic City, N. J., on Saturday morning, the 4th, with his daughter, Mrs. Walter C. Parkes, and her two children. He will return to New York to attend the Deaf-Mutes' Union League outing and games, July 18th, and on Monday, the 20th, with a party, will motor to Boston, Mass., to take in the Frat convention.

Gideon Berman, these warm days, is one of the frequenters of our beaches. Some among our deaf fathers, after a few times on the beaches, get tanned; and with Gideon. Instead he gets sunburnt. Last week, after lingering on the sands a couple of hours, he was so "burnt" up that he had to be assisted in dressing. After keeping away from the beaches, he is now nearly his normal self again.

Joe Borowick, formerly of this city, but now of Chicago, Ill., surprised his many friends by attending the H. A. D. excursion to Playland, Rye Beach, on Sunday, June 28th. This time he was not alone. Mrs. Joe Borowick (nee Miss Sarah Lifschutz) was with him. They are spending a few days honeymooning here, and incidentally visiting relatives and friends.

Julius Seandel, on Thursday, July 2d, received a check for \$100, being a legacy from the will of Mr. Meyer Phillips, who died on the first of February, 1931. By the way, the wife of Mr. Phillips was a Souweine, related to our friend, Emanuel Souweine. That is why Mr. Phillips was interested in the deaf, having helped several in securing employment, and made gifts to them.

Michael Brown, throughout the winter, wanted to get away from the city to go South, or any place that was likely to have prospects for him, as he had been idle a long time. And now he is in the West on his way to California.

It is reported that a big delegation of the deaf, Bostonward to attend the Frat convention, will be in New York on the 17th to spend the week-end, and attend the mammoth carnival of sports at Ulmer Park Athletic Field, on Saturday, the 18th of July, given under the auspices of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

Anthony Capelle, on board the Blue Comet, of the New Jersey Central, from New York to Atlantic City, July 4th, 1931, writes: "This elegant train is going at about sixty miles an hour. The scenery, all along the route is beautiful. Just opposite where I am sitting, a young lady, all attired in white, is sitting near an open window. Fact is all the windows in the entire train are open, and the passengers are enjoying the fine breeze. There is no coal dust. Assuredly, the trip is a fine one. After reaching Red Bank, on both sides, for miles and miles, the ground is covered with sand, yet on these grounds vegetables, fruit trees, grape vines, etc., are growing. It is almost unbelievable, but seeing these things with the open eyes, it is the gospel truth.

Atlantic City is, as is known, one of the finest summer resorts, and the writer and daughter and her two sons are going to make the most of it."

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Ebin and Mr. and Mrs. H. Yager were the hosts and hostesses of Mr. and Mrs. N. Schwartz, Miss K. McGuire and Mr. Joe Mortimer over the Fourth, in their spacious cottage situated on the hills of Sea Cliff. The spot proved an ideal place for entertaining. Bathing was just on the beach below, the weather ideal and the tide high. Fireworks were shot off at a late evening hour.

Mr. and Mrs. Sol. Rubin, of Detroit, Mich., have been in the city for the past two weeks. They have a fine Buick car, and are going to see much of the East, and returning home, especially New England. After they have seen as much as they can of our city, they will be at the Frat convention.

Mary Agnes Fanning graduated from the Cathedral High School on June 29th, 1931. Cardinal Hayes presenting the diplomas and presiding at the graduation exercises. She also graduated from Incarnation School previous to high school. She is a niece of Joseph Morris.

Mrs. William A. Renner left the city on July 1st, with her son, Robert Richard, to spend the summer at West Saugerties, N. Y. She will join Mr. Renner in New York on the 20th and go to Boston on the 21st, by the Eastern Steamship Line.

On July 11th, Mrs. Ben. Elkin will go to Philadelphia to make a visit of two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Hodes, who in her school days was the sweet and pretty Miss Liebler.

Henry Hecht, during the depression, like many, has been among those hit by being laid off until business again picks up. Meanwhile he works three days for the City Park Department.

Mrs. Fred Parker is acquiring a mountain hut in the sunshine of the Catskill region, whither she has gone for a two weeks' stay.

Alex Mirol, who was in the Burke Foundation, White Plains, N. Y., after a long confinement in the Harlem Hospital, is now back in New York, and looks almost his former self.

The M. P. Monaelessers have agreed on the name of their baby boy. It is to be Charles Monaelessers.

Mrs. Julius Seandel and baby have gone to Golden Bridge, N. Y., to remain for about three months. Julius is to remain in the city, but will spend the week-ends with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bayarsky and Mr. Louis Farber were at Atlantic City during the holidays.

Mr. Paul Zieske is requested to send his address to Mr. W. Renner, care Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

### On To Boston

Arrangements have been made with the Eastern Steamship Lines, operating steamboats to and from Boston, which is a direct all-water route, with no change of boats or other transportation vehicles, and the committee, whose names are listed below are able to take care of a good many deaf folk who plan to take in the Boston N. F. S. D. Convention.

The main party leaves on Sunday, July 19th, at 5 P. M., (daylight saving time) from Pier 19, North River, which is near Chambers Street, and those who have planned to pass through New York City, can write to the committee, who will provide for their accommodations. Out-of-town folk can have reservations made by forwarding money-order for the amount of passage, and reservations will be held for them. Fare to Boston is \$6.50 one way, and berths (two in a room) are \$2.50 up to \$10.00.

When purchasing ticket, certificates will be granted upon request, and they will be honored for half fare on the return trip by the same line.

Write to the following committee for reservations, before July 12th: Nathan Schwartz, Marcus L. Kenner or John N. Funk, care Deaf-Mutes' Union League, 143 West 125th Street, New York City, N. Y., who are sponsors of this announcement.

## The Capital City

On Tuesday evening, June 23d, Mr. and Mrs. Morton Galloway held a reception in St. Mark's Parish House in honor of Miss Helen Dwyer, a former pupil of the Kendall School. All her old schoolmates that the host and hostess could get in touch with responded to the opportunity to see the guest, who has for many years been in Los Angeles, Cal. The evening was devoted to talking and renewing old acquaintances. Those attending were Mr. and Mrs. Tony Cicchino, Mr. and Mrs. Cannon, Misses Delma Dunn and Rosie Norcia, Mesdames Wyrick (nee Florence Reid) and Donnes (nee Agnes Moore), Messrs. Berman, Pucci, Waldrop, Gison, Mr. and Mrs. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Werdig, Mrs. Galloway, mother of Morton, not forgetting the host, hostess and guest.

Mr. and Mrs. Galloway have decided to take a vacation. They left on the 27th of June to drive to Buffalo, N. Y., where they will leave their passenger, Helen Dwyer. Helen will proceed from Buffalo to Chicago, and from there, go to the Boston convention. The Galloways will make a roundabout trip to cover the allotted two weeks' vacation.

An item a little late at this date, but nevertheless of worthy notice, is now to be related. Some time in May, Mr. and Mrs. A. Bryant took pity on the poor college girls of Galaudet, who were forever in trouble for silverware when they wanted to serve tea. They donated to them a fifty-year-old five-piece silver tea set, which put the young ladies' hearts fluttering. To show their appreciation for this gift, Mr. and Mrs. Bryant were invited to an afternoon tea at Fowler Hall, as their guests, to initiate the toast into their service, the Thursday before college closed.

The Misses Wheeler and Atkins had a new experience not long ago. They were invited to a colored wedding in Baltimore. The officiating minister was none other than the Rev. Mr. Moylan. They say they enjoyed themselves, despite the newness of the episode.

The above Misses Atkins and Wheeler are at present anchored at the Alleys' home. They, at present, plan to stay until convention time, and then make their way Beantownward. Mrs. Alley is glad to have them around, as they help her entertain the Alleys' numerous visitors. The two ably assisted when Mr. and Mrs. Alley tendered a reception to Miss Simmons and Mrs. Ross Nicholson, this being a farewell reception. Mrs. Nicholson left for Virginia a few days later, and Miss Simmons left the next day for West Virginia.

The Card Club closed its season with a picnic at Glen Echo Park. All the members were present, and so well advertised among the deaf was this outing that the largest crowd of deaf were on hand that this park had ever seen. The usual "a good time was had by all."

Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Brogan, of Philadelphia, Pa., were visitors at the last Literary Society meeting, where they found the objects of their visit—Mr. and Mrs. Werdig.

Miss Uhl, the girls' supervisor of the West Virginia School, is in town for the summer. She is staying with Mrs. Peter Eilers.

Error in last letter, Miss McKellar is not staying with her relatives in Brookland. It should have been Miss Lucille Bowyer. Miss McKellar is looking after a sick lady in Southeast, near Lincoln Park. Miss Caponigro is employed as a retoucher in Harris and Ewing with Miss Grace Lowe. Miss Krumm is helping Miss Nelson keep the dust off the books that the college students have abandoned for something more out of doors.

Mrs. Snapp has not been feeling well of late, so she has left her place of employment to stay down in the country with her mother.

Mr. R. McCall, of Baltimore, buys himself a new Ford. For its maiden trip, he comes to Washington to visit Miss Clara Wheeler, bringing along with him, Mr. and Mrs. A. Weide and A. Omansky. Upon arrival, Miss Wheeler, with appropriate witnesses, and the above three passengers as sponsors, proceed to christen Rozelle's new lady Claire, breaking a bottle of ginger ale on her hood (not her head).

Mr. Zimmerman entertained the Degree Team and a few friends at his home up in the Gallaudet woods. He was ably assisted by his wife. The Degree team thanks him for the pleasant eve.

The Degree Team is polishing up its weak spot in their plays to be put on the evening of July 15th. This show will give those have decided to attend the convention in Boston, coming through Washington, a chance to meet the deaf population of Washington. Admission to this play will only be a quarter, and they will get two varieties for that two bits. Place: Northeast Masonic Temple, Eighth and F Streets, Northeast. Time: 8 P. M., Wednesday, July 15th.

ROBERT WERDIE.

109 13th Street S. E.

There are nearly 500 lighthouses, buoys and other aids to navigation guarding New York Harbor. The system extends to the Nantucket Lightship, 200 miles to the East.

## OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. Edgar, 56 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

With the mercury hovering near the ninety mark both night and day, one doesn't feel much inclined to go news hunting and not much in the humor of sitting down to write a letter.

In reading the July Atlantic Monthly, we came upon an article "Under the Spur of Handicaps," and read it with much interest. It is by two writers—Ernest E. Calkins, who hears with his eyes, and Gordon Lathrop, who sees with his ears. Each argues the advantage of his own affliction, and each accepts his lot as being better than the other's. Mr. Calkins says that damages for loss of eyesight are always greater than those awarded for loss of hearing, and argues that this shows blindness to be a greater affliction than deafness—to which all deaf folks must agree.

Just sixty-four persons have so far found themselves minus a position in the different state departments, owing to the legislators saying they found it necessary to reduce state expenses. Further cuts are expected, as are also ten or twenty percent reduction in salaries except for the higher ups, who never get reductions. From the drily newspapers, these reductions seem to be general in many states, and in only one instance have I noted that the governor (Georgia, I believe) asked that his own salary be cut. There's an old saying "that what goes up must come down," so if pay is cut, we must accept it; and then the question comes "will it ever go up again?"

Miss Bessie MacGregor left Monday, June 29th, for Fort Dodge, Iowa, to join her sister, Miss Jean, for that wonderful motor trip through Yellowstone Park. She will make a stop over in Chicago of a few days with Mrs. Ida Roberts.

Mr. and Mrs. K. B. Ayres and family were in Helena, O., over June 13th, to attend a family reunion of Mrs. Ayres' folks at her old home. Her brother, Mr. Shull, from Kansas, was present, and all enjoyed the family gathering—the first in fifteen years.

Mr. Nine, an Ohio product, who has been at the South Carolina School as instructor in the bakery, is enjoying his vacation at his Akron home.

Miss Lina Daves, of Akron, was honored with a farewell party by the Crescent Club at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jay Brown. Miss Daves left on June 27th, for Arkansas to spend several months with her parents.

Mr. Leo C. Frater, of Akron, has had, as his guest, his brother, Mr. Homer Frater, a lawyer of Sparta, Tenn. This is the latter's first visit to his Ohio relatives in a dozen years.

Miss Editha Unsworth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Unsworth, holds the distinction of having made the highest grades ever made in an entrance examination for the Akron High School.

At the business meeting of St. Agnes' Mission in Cleveland, it was learned that Mr. Barney Golden, of Maryland, and a graduate of Gallaudet College, is to enter Gambier College this fall to study for the ministry, and may become Rev. Smeiaul's assistant. Rev. Smeiaul, who sailed July 1st, with Mr. Andrew Sullivan, for France and England, will return early in August, but will not take up his church work till September. I do not know who is to look after his missions during his absence.

Miss Oletha Stokes, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stokes, of Springfield, has recently become the bride of Mr. Ford, of Munice, Ind.

In a roundabout way, I learned that Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Hughes, of Fulton, Mo., were callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Moore of Worthington. Mr. Hughes, a graduate of Gallaudet, is a teacher in the Missouri School. The couple were on their way to New York, from whence they sailed for a trip abroad.

June 26th, the members of the Stitch and Chatter Club had a fine outing, taking in Old Man's Cave and Rock House. In that section of Ohio, there are most wonderful rock formations that are visited by thousands of people. These rocks form wonderful pictures, and it is said that they are the equal of any such formations in the country, and all in easy reach by auto from Columbus and other cities.

Upon inquiry as to how Mr. A. B. Greener was weathering this extreme heat, we learned he was as usual looking after his garden and wearing his old friend—the brown sweater!

Soon now my sister and I leave for our annual visit to our nephew's country home up in the vicinity of Cleveland. While I shall try to keep Ohio before the readers, I can't promise weekly letters. News can be sent to my home, which will be forwarded. July 1, 1931.

### Protestant-Episcopal Mission

Dioceses of Washington and the State of Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. H. Lorraine Tracy, General Missionary, 816 E Street, N. E., Washington, D. C.

Washington, D. C.—St. Mark's Church, A and 3d Streets, S. E. Services first and third Sundays, 11 A. M. Bible Class, other Sundays, 11 A. M.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel and Beverley Streets. Services Second Sunday, 11 A. M. Bible Class, other Sundays, 11 A. M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Matthew's Church. Services fourth Sunday, 3 P. M.

## Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. S. Benedict and son, of Port Jervis, N. Y., spent several days in Syracuse, and on the 29th returned home, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Houze and three little boys, who will be the guests of the Benedict family for a month or more. Mr. Houze will also attend the Boston convention, as a delegate from the Syracuse division.

Mrs. Thelma Stewart and her two winsome daughters have returned to Washington, D. C., after a fortnight spent in Syracuse and Oneida.

The Syracuse Frats held their annual picnic at Elmwood Park, on June 28th, and a fair-sized crowd attended. Soft drinks and sandwiches were dispensed and various games played. Clyde Houze engineered the affair. Among those from out of town, we noticed Mr. Wolney Rogers and family, of Sandy Creek, Miss Elsie Goodspeed, of Mayview, and Mr. S. Benedict, of near Port Jervis, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Keller and the family of Allan Pabst have a cottage at Baldwinsville along the barge canal, and will spend most of the summer there, fishing for the finny tribe and taking life easy.

We learn that Rev. Geo. Flick, of Chicago, will stop off in Syracuse on his way to the Boston convention, where he will be the guest of Rev. and Mrs. H. C. Merrill. Rev. Merrill, and probably the "missus," will accompany him to Boston, and on the return, Rev. Merrill will go as far as Chicago with Rev. Flick, then on to Minnesota to visit his aged mother.

The Root family, of Syracuse, spent the Glorious Fourth with Rev. Robert Root, of Hamlin, N. Y., going down by auto.

Mr. Robert Conley and family will motor to Phelps, to spend the Fourth with relatives of Mrs. Conley. Rob may put in his vacation working on the farm. The Franklin Auto Works which re-opened for a few weeks, has again closed, and Rob is minus a job for the time being. Messrs. Houze, J. Fred Keller, and Thomas Brenner are also among those affected by the shut-down.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Eaton, of Marcellus, will have a house party over the Fourth. Their children, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Ayling and daughter, Marjory, and Thomas Brenner, of Syracuse, besides Mrs. Rod Brown and family, who reside with the Eatons.

July 1st.

### Is Glass Porous

We are accustomed to think that glass is as impervious to water as a sheet of iron. Generally speaking, perhaps it is, but in certain circumstances, it is not impervious at all. In an article in the *American Magazine*, Dr. C. H. Townsend, director of the New York Aquarium, is quoted, as saying:—

In making deep-sea hauls to obtain specimens from the bottom, we use large bag-shaped nets, with iron-framed mouths, in order to sink the net and keep it open. The upper part of the net has a float attached to it. One great difficulty was to find floats that would withstand deep-sea pressure.

You may have seen the small wooden floats that fishermen often use on their nets. But if wood is lowered to a great depth, all the little cells in it are crushed and fill with water; the wood becomes water-logged and loses its buoyancy. Cork fares quite as badly at any considerable depth.

An empty bottle, tightly corked, will not sink. But if you weight it and lower it to a great depth, one of two things will happen: either the cork will be forced into the bottle or else the bottle will be crushed. If you fill the bottle with water and cork it tight before lowering it, you will find it full of salt water when you draw it up. The pressure had forced the salt water in through the cork and even through the glass itself.

That may seem almost incredible, but it has been proved. We finally used as floats hollow spheres of glass. They were made specially for that purpose of the finest glass about half an inch thick. Because of their spherical form the pressure of the water was so distributed that they were not crushed. But occasionally one of the globes came up with a little sea water inside it! There must have been some microscopic imperfection in the glass, and yet it the water was driven. Through we could not discover any hole, no matter how minute. A few those of floats are in the laboratory of the Albatross, and although years have gone by since the water got into them it never has got out.

### St. Thomas' Mission for the Deaf

Bofinger Memorial Chapel, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

Rev. A. O. Steidemann, minister in charge. Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. Sunday Services at 10:45 A. M.

Woman's Guild, Second Thursdays, 2 P. M. Lectures, first and third Sundays 7:30 P. M. Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 7:30 P. M.

Guild meetings, lectures and socials in the Tuttle Memorial, 1210 Locust Street.

## FANWOOD

It has been said that New York City is one of the best summer resorts in the country. Its restaurants have the choicest of everything, the large public buildings and stores are kept cool by ventilating systems, and most theatres have roof gardens in which to stage their attractions.

Be that as it may, there is certainly one spot in Manhattan that would be very refreshing to the tired business man or weary social rounder. The place is Old Fanwood itself.

Arriving at our gate one actually steps from the hot city street on to a gravel driveway, flanking a lawn of rich velvety green, giving forth a fragrant verdant smell. The driveway goes on downhill past shady trees, affording sylvan delight to the eye. Swinging in a great curve, it brings the visitor to the large portico of the Main Building, from which one gets a wide sweep of the broad Hudson flowing onward to the sea.

The school grounds curve outward along Riverside Drive, so there are no buildings on either side to interfere with the long vistas up and down the river. The land in front, having been acquired by the city for a park extension, the permanency of our outlook is assured. Thus with open space on all three sides, the portico gets all the breezes from the river and is a most inviting place to sit and linger during the warm weather.

Nor is this all. Our 165th Street boundary faces the land of the Medical Center, which seems to have unlimited resources, and has changed their scrawny hillsides into landscaped terraces and sloping lawns, with a profusion of beautiful flower beds and shrubbery. Whirling lawn mowers shoot out clipped grass, and the steady patter of falling water from the sprinklers waft along sounds not unlike that of a babbling brook. So why go on a vacation?

Still psychologists assert we humans need a change of environment for a while to rejuvenate our jaded nerves, but the layman will just say that people go away to new places so that they can come back with a better appreciation of the advantages and comforts of the place where they spend the rest of the year. Which brings us around to the following items:—

Major Van Tassel, our assistant principal, was away over the holidays at Belmar, N. J. Of course, the brassie and niblick went along too.

Friday, July 3d, ushered in the opening of the bass season, and if anyone wanted to see Captain Altenderfer on urgent business that day, they were out of luck. Our Isaac Walton left around 4 A. M. for the nearby lake regions.

Mr. William Renner, the printing instructor, sailed July 1st, for his Catskill hamlet. When the boat bus arrived near his place, it was a delightful surprise for him to find the road up the hill had been macadamized. Hereafter, it will be smooth sailing down to the village for his old rheumatic Ford, instead of the former bumpy, bump, bumping trip.

Mrs. Fox, our supervising teacher of the kindergarten, transition and primary grades, went to Chautauque, N. Y., on Sunday, the 5th, to attend the summer school conducted by the New York University. She will graduate with the class of 1931, having completed a four-year course of home reading. During her absence, Dr. Fox will be with Mr. and Mrs. Edwin R. D. Fox at Caldwell, N. J.

Physical Director Frank Lux is staying with his mother at Amenia, N. Y., until next week. After that Mr. and Mrs. Lux will spend the month of August at Ocean Grove, N. J.

Mrs. Mary Stockbower, the principal's secretary, left on Wednesday, July 1st, to spend her vacation with her sister at East Northfield, Mass.

Mr. Joseph Sosidka, instructor of carpentry and cabinet-making, returned on Wednesday, the 1st of July. He had a delightful time traveling up-state, going as far as Niagara Falls, and returning through the Adirondack Mountains.

Mr. James Garrick left last Saturday on his vacation, and expects to tour around the Jersey highways along the Atlantic coast region.

Michael Cairano, our apprentice pressman, spent the July Fourth week-end with his folks at Roscoe, N. Y. On the return trip, the roads were so congested that their car finally reached home at 3 A. M.

Sidney Olson, a former pupil, dropped in for a call Friday. Since leaving school two years ago, Sidney has been employed in an ice plant at Tarrytown—which job is just right during this hot weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Salvatore Amato, who are spending their honeymoon in New York City, were visitors here July 1st. Mrs. Amato was Audie Rogers from the Texas school, but both have been residents of Washington, D. C., the past few years.

A few of the cadets are helping around the Institution doing odd jobs. Harry Hiron is busy giving the dormitory beds a double coat of green paint, while Henry Brown is touching up pipes and electric fixtures. John McAllister is handy man around the storeroom and kitchen.

Arthur Geackel came back to school for a week or so, and attached himself to the printing office force for the time being.

### Peeling a Python

"As wise as a serpent" signifies the height of wisdom; we use the phrase in that sense every day. But are serpents wise? Mr. William T. Hornaday of the Bronx Zoo thinks not. Most snakes—so we learn from his book "Minds and Manners of Wild Animals"—although good-natured, patient and peaceful, are not notably intelligent.

Nevertheless, a big reticulated python twenty-two feet long once gave its anxious keepers at the zoo an example of a different sort of patience, one neither lethargic nor merely easy-going, but distinctly intelligent. The great creature had just arrived and was in bad condition, for it had been many weeks without a bath, and that at skin-changing time; so that old skin, instead of being naturally and properly shed, had dried upon its body. If the snake were to survive, the dead epidermis must be removed without delay.

The python, fully coiled, was taken from its box, gently sprayed with warm water and placed upon a graveled floor in the snake house. Five keepers provided with spotlights, forceps and pails of warm water gathered round it.

A stream of cold water, says Mr. Hornaday, was then suddenly shot in a deluge upon the python's head, and while it was disconcerted and blinded by the flood, it was seized close behind the head. Immediately the waiting keepers grasped it by the body from neck to tail and straightened it out to prevent its coiling. Strong hands subdued its struggles, and without any violence stretched the writhing wild monster upon the floor. Then began the sponging and peeling process. The straightened snake writhed and resisted, probably feeling sure that its last hour had come. With the lapse of time, the serpent became aware that it was not to be harmed; for it became quiet and lay still. At the same time, we all dreaded the crisis that we thought would come when we reached the jaws and head.

By the time, the head was reached the snake lay perfectly passive. Beyond all doubt it understood the game that was being played. Now, the epidermis of a snake covers the entire head including the eyes! And what would that snake do when we came to remove the scales from its eyes and lips?

It continued to lie perfectly still! When the pulling off of the old skin hurt the new skin underneath, the head flinched slightly just as any hurt flesh will flinch by reflex action; but that was all. For a long hour or more, and even when the men pulled the scales from the eyes and lips that strange creature made no resistance or protest. I have seen many people fight their doctors for less!

That wild, newly-caught jungle snake had quickly recognized the situation and acted its part with a degree of sense and appreciation that was astounding. I do not know of any adult wild mammal that would have shown that kind and degree of wisdom in similar circumstances.

### Deaf, Hopes to Own Newspaper

Handicapped by deafness since childhood, Fred R. Murphy, of Kansas City, received a Bachelor of Journalism degree at the commencement exercises of the University of Missouri. His graduation marked the closing of an unusual educational career dating from the time he entered the Kansas City Day School for the Deaf, including his graduation from Kansas City Junior College, and ending with a university training. In competition with students whose hearing was unimpaired, Murphy learned lip-reading and visual study. His high scholastic record brought him into the Kappa Tau Alpha honorary scholastic journalism fraternity, as well as into a position as assistant grader in advertising courses. To buy a newspaper some day is his ambition, but until he can raise enough money, he will teach in a school for the deaf.

—Ex.

### A Pleasant Voyage!

The young man was spending his holiday at the seaside, says the *Sketch*, and thought he would like to take a boat out for an hour. Having hired one, he stepped inside and cautiously seized the oars. "I haven't brought my watch with me," he said to the boatman, "so I shall have to guess when my time is up."

"Oh, that's all right, sir," came the careless reply, "



### Silver Wedding

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Nichols, of Mt. Washington, Pittsburgh, celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding, Saturday, July 27th, and quite a large gathering of intimate friends helped them enjoy the occasion, in spite of the torrid weather, which at that date was most trying. The shower being "silver," did not cool the atmosphere, but it gave their friends a lot of pleasure to observe how well their good friends were remembered.

Some of the friends sent their gifts, but the most of them brought them in person. Those spread out on the table made quite a fine display, indeed. They included useful articles all the way from expensive electric waffle irons to the latest styles in salt and pepper shakers.

A light luncheon was served, including grape punch and lemonade, by the charming young daughter of the host.

Their son, John, a recent graduate of West Point, and now in the brokerage business in New York City, was unable to be present, as also was son Charles, a student at Chicago University, who is now away on his vacation.

The details of this pleasant affair we leave to the regular Pittsburgh correspondent to the JOURNAL, Mr. F. M. Holliday, a near neighbor of the Nichols.

### Bungalow to Rent

Three-room bungalow in the Catskills to rent. Running water. \$100 for the summer, or \$15 per week.—W. A. Renner, 90 Fort Washington Ave., New York City.

### SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

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on

SUNDAY MORNING AND AFTERNOON  
AUGUST 16, 1931

Admission, 35 Cents

Directions to Park.—At Chambers St., take Jamaica train to Woodhaven Boulevard Station, and take Bus to Park. Or take Myrtle Ave. train to Wyckoff Ave. Station, and take Richmond Hill Trolley to Park.

LEONARD RABENSTEIN, Chairman

### Many Reasons Why You Should be a Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D., meets in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday of each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested, write Nicholas J. McDermott, Secretary, 1567 Broadway, Brooklyn, N. Y.

### Manhattan Division, No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 143 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, John N. Funk, 1913 Fowler Ave., Bronx, New York City.

### Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.

The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape. Meets at Ebling's Casino, East 156 Street and St. Ann's Avenue, Bronx, New York City, first Fridays. If interested, write for information to division secretary, Louis C. Saracene, 753 Melrose Ave., Bronx, New York City.

### Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Dr. A. Felix Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Mrs. Anna Sturtz, Secretary, 988 Whitlock Avenue, N. Y. Religious Services held every Friday evening, eighty-third. Classes every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

### Clerc Literary Association

Founded September 22, 1865  
3220 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.  
Object: Moral and intellectual advancement and social enjoyment of the members. Every Thursday evening, at 8:15 o'clock the year round. Visitors and strangers are cordially welcome to visit the club rooms. Arthur Fowler, President; Mrs. D. F. Speece, Secretary, 3220 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.; Harry E. Stevens, Treasurer.

### Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn. Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn. Irving Blumenthal, President; William Schurman, Secretary, 1700 Carroll Street, Brooklyn.

### St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City  
Rev. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar  
Beginning Sunday, June 14th, the services at St. Ann's will be held at 11 A.M. through the summer. No afternoon services until next September.

Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoons, 2 to 4:30. Evenings, 8 to 10, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

### Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th Street, New York City.  
Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Jacob M. Eblin, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

### Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday of each month at the Church of the Messiah, 80 Greene Ave., cor. Clermont. Gates Ave. car stops at door.

### SOCIALS AND ENTERTAINMENTS

June 13—Gallaudet Anniversary Festival. Mrs. Theis.  
October 31—Hallowe'en Party. Mrs. E. Schnakenberg.  
November 21—Harvest Food Sale. Mr. C. Fitzpatrick.  
December 26—Christmas Festival. Mrs. C. Fitzpatrick.  
Mrs. CHARLES FITZPATRICK, Chairman.

### Evangelical Assn. of the Deaf

UNION SERVICES FOR ALL THE DEAF  
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.  
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister.  
Mr. Daniel E. Moran, Assistant  
Every Sunday  
Bible Class 2 P.M. Worship and Sermon 3 P.M. Methodist Church, Hope and Eighth Streets, Room 15.  
Address all communications to the E. A. D., 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles.  
A hearty welcome to all the deaf

### Detroit Association of the Deaf

Third floor, 8 East Jefferson St., near Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.  
Club room open every day. Regular meeting on second Friday of each month. Visitors always welcome.

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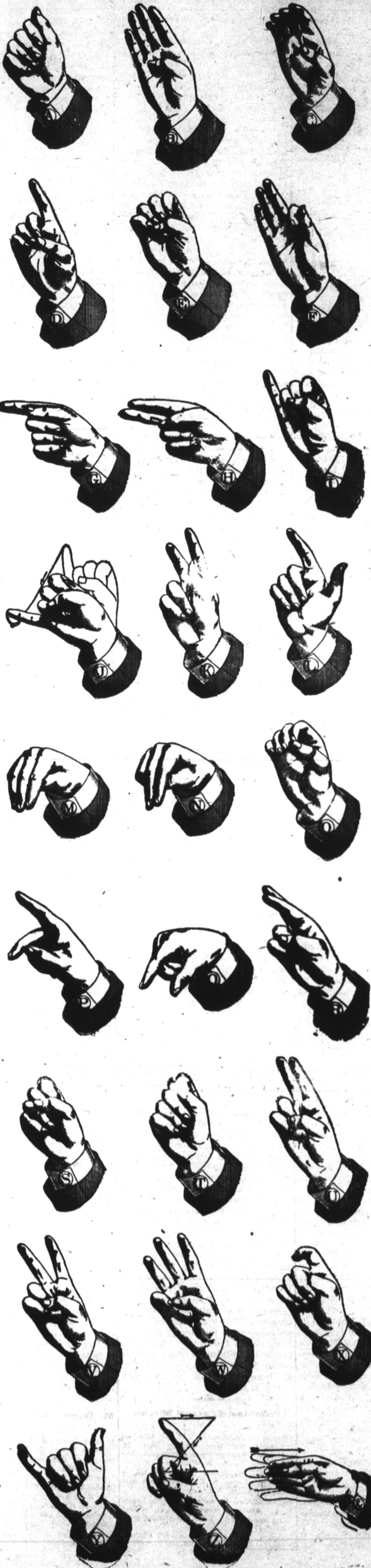
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## AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET



## PICNIC and GAMES

auspices of

Brooklyn Division, No. 23

N. F. S. D.

at

## ULMER PARK

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Take B. M. T. West End-trains to 25th Ave. station, then walk two blocks to the park.

Saturday, August 29, 1931

AFTERNOON AND EVENING

(Gate opens at 1 o'clock)

UNSURPASSED ORCHESTRA MUSIC  
DANCING CONTEST PRIZES

### FEATURE ATTRACTIONS

BASEBALL GAME—Brooklyn Div. 23 vs. Bronx Div. 92  
(Return challenge)

100 Yard Dash 440 Yard Relay Other Games for Boys & Girls  
1 Mile Run 1 Mile Relay Fat Men's Race (Frats only)

Extra Feature for Fraternal Divisions

TUG-OF-WAR

(Enter your Division team at once)

Admission (at gate) - - - - - Fifty Cents

MOSES E. JOSEPHS, Chairman, 8201 19th Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

## GIGANTIC PICNIC

under auspices of

Bronx Division, No. 92

N. F. S. D.

to be held at

## HOFFMAN'S CASINO and PARK

HAVILAND AND HAVEMEYER AVES.

UNIONPORT, BRONX, N. Y. C.

on

Saturday, August 1st, 1931

AFTERNOON and EVENING

Delegates and Alternates coming  
from the Boston Convention are  
invited to be our Guests

Admission, - - - - - Fifty Cents

A Bowling trophy to any winning Division of the N. F. S. D. participating in the Bowling tournament. Visiting Frats from the convention invited. Cash prizes to individuals scoring the highest points in the Bowling tournament.  
A Loving Cup to the winner in the Beauty Contest.  
Two Loving Cups to the Couple winning the Old Waltz Dance Contest.

## MONSTER ATHLETIC CARNIVAL

auspices of

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE

at

## ULMER PARK

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Take B. M. T. train marked West End-Coney Island and get off at 25th Avenue Station

Saturday, July 18, 1931

ONE O'CLOCK P.M.

GAMES 100 YARD DASH ONE MILE DISTANCE  
BASEBALL 220 YARD DASH ONE MILE RELAY

Admission, Fifty Cents

The DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE  
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RESERVED  
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Auspices of the W. P. A. S. of  
St. Ann's Church for the Deaf  
Friday, November 13th and  
Saturday, November 14th, 1931

Reserved  
MANHATTAN DIVISION, No. 87  
N. F. S. D.  
November 21, 1931

### Dramatic Entertainment

under the joint auspices of

W. P. A. S. -- Men's Club  
V. B. G. A.

St. Ann's Auditorium

October 17, 1931

(PARTICULARS LATER)

Date Reserved For  
HARTFORD DIVISION, No. 37,  
N. F. S. D.  
Saturday, October 24, 1931